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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6J

EPISODE 2: 'The King's Demons'

by

Terence Dudley

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"DOCTOR WHO" EPISODE 2: 'The King's Demons'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
TEGAN  
TURLOUGH  
THE MASTER  
THE KING  
RANULF FITZ WILLIAM  
ISABELLA  
HUGH  
SIR GEOFFREY DE LACEY  
KNIGHTS                    }  
MEN-AT-ARMS               } N/S  
RETAINERS                   }

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SETS:

The Castle. The Great Hall  
              A corridor  
              A dungeon  
              Guest Chamber  
  
Int. Tardis Console Room  
Int. Master's Tardis Console Room

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TELECINE:

Ext. Woodland near Castle

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(REPRISE THEN)

1. INT. GREAT HALL. DAY.

THE DOCTOR: Not at all! You may be the master of disguise but I was already onto your game.

(BOTH SPEAK WITH  
THE INTIMACY OF OLD  
ADVERSARIES)

MASTER: And you can't approve.

THE DOCTOR: You know I can't.

TEGAN: (TO HERSELF) What are they talking about?

(WARE OF THE COMPRESSER HOLDING THE DOCTOR AT BAY, SHE PICKS UP A DAGGER FROM THE NEARBY MEAT AND THINKS ABOUT THROWING IT.

THE MASTER IS AWARE OF THIS MOVEMENT, BETRAYED BY HIS EYES FLICKING BACK TO THE DOCTOR FROM TEGAN)

MASTER: You have always been my greatest stimulation, my dear Doctor, but now you inspire me.

(HE ADVANCES THE COMPRESSER SLIGHTLY, IN THREAT TO THE DOCTOR AND TEGAN MAKES UP HER MIND.

THERE IS A GENERAL MURMUR OF COMMENT AND ADMIRATION AS THE MASTER CATCHES THE DAGGER NEATLY WITH HIS FREE HAND)

Your first slip, dear Doctor. Would you care to make a second. (cont ...)

(THE MASTER OFFERS BOTH DAGGER AND COMPRESSER TO THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR'S MOVEMENT IS AS QUICK AS A COBRA'S. HE FEINTS TOWARDS THE DAGGER BUT SNATCHES THE COMPRESSER)



MASTER: (cont) And now a third?  
This is useless in your hand.  
One, you have moral scruples  
and, two, to destroy me with  
it would confirm to these people  
you come from hell.

KING: Come! What is this  
discourse? Consummate the  
victory!

(THE MASTER  
SMILES BROADLY  
AND DROPS THE  
DAGGER)

MASTER: Come, kill me! Thwart  
my little game!

(THE DOCTOR, OF  
COURSE, CANNOT  
KILL AN UNARMED  
MASTER)

KING: Kill him!

(THE CRY IS  
REPEATED BY THE  
COMPANY)

THE DOCTOR: It's sufficient,  
your Majesty, that your champion  
is disarmed.

KING: Not for us. In sooth  
this is but a puny demand that  
has no stomach for it. So be  
it! Let the maiden embrace the  
vanquished!

(THE MASTER'S FACE  
DISTORTS, AS MEN-  
AT-ARMS BEAR DOWN  
UPON HIM TO EXECUTE  
THE COMMAND.

THE MASTER SCREAMS  
FOR MERCY AS HE IS  
BEING BOURNE TOWARDS  
THE IRON MAIDEN)

MASTER: No! Your Majesty, no!  
Have mercy! No! I beg you! etc.

(ALL FACES EXPRESS  
VARYING DEGREES  
OF DELIGHT WITH  
THE EXCEPTION OF  
TEGAN AND THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: (RAISING HIS VOICE)  
Your Grace, I must intercede.  
As the victor I beg you to be  
merciful.

KING: We are not merciful,  
our demon.

(THE MASTER CONTINUES  
TO STRUGGLE AS HE'S  
FORCED NEARER  
CERTAIN DEATH)

THE DOCTOR: Your Majesty!

KING: Hold!

(ALL ACTIVITY STOPS  
AND THERE IS QUIET)

We give you the choice, our  
demon. The maiden shall embrace  
this snivelling wretch or Sir  
Geoffrey. Choose! (cont ...)

(RANULF MOVES  
CLOSER TO THE  
DOCTOR)



KING: (cont) Come, the lady waits ... impatient to lavish her warm favours. Come, our demon!

(THE DOCTOR, AFTER  
A STRUGGLE,  
CONCEDES DEFEAT.  
HE RETURNS THE  
SWORD TO RANULF.

A GREAT CRY AND,  
WITH MORE SCREAMING,  
THE MASTER IS DRAGGED  
TO THE IRON MAIDEN.  
HE IS PLACED WITHIN  
THE HIDEOUS CONTRAPTION  
AND THE FRONT IS PUSHED  
TO CLOSE ON HIM.

THE BAYING FOR BLOOD  
IS SILENCED, ALMOST  
AS IF THE ASSEMBLY WOULD  
EXPECT TO HEAR DEATH  
RATTLES FROM WITHIN  
THE MAIDEN.

TEGAN HIDES HER  
SHOCK IN HER HANDS.

THE DOCTOR IS GRIM-  
FACED.

THE IRON MAIDEN  
DEMATERIALISES.

AFTER THE INITIAL  
SURPRISE THE DOCTOR  
AND TEGAN EXCHANGE LOOKS  
OF REALISATION.

THE COMPANY IS  
AWE-STRICKEN, MOST  
OF IT FALLING TO  
ITS KNEES.

THE KING EXPRESSES  
NO SURPRISE AT  
ALL)

Behold, our demon! We too,  
have tricks.

(THE KING IS  
NOW ATTENDED  
BY. THE SIX KNIGHTS

RANULF APPROACHES  
GEOFFREY.

TEGAN MAKES HER  
WAY TO THE  
DOCTOR)



2. INT. MASTER'S TARDIS.

(THE MASTER STANDS  
BEFORE HIS  
CONSOLE REMOVING  
HIS SIR GILLES  
COSTUME)

MASTER: Come, my toy.  
Perform!

3. INT. GREAT HALL. DAY.

(RANULF IS  
RELEASING GEOFFREY  
FROM HIS BONDS.

THE KING AND HIS  
SIX KNIGHTS.

TEGAN NOW WITH  
THE DOCTOR)

TEGAN: The Master? What's  
going on?

THE DOCTOR: He's using that  
imposter to bring the real King  
John into disrepute. And he  
thinks he's trapped us into  
doing his dirty work for him.

(CUT TO RANULF  
AND GEOFFREY)

RANULF: Not the King?

GEOFFREY: Not if he is here  
since yesterday.

RANULF: Then who is he?

GEOFFREY: Or what? There's  
devils work in this.

KING: Our demon shall be our  
champion. Accoutre him!

THE DOCTOR: (TO TEGAN) See  
what I mean?



(THE DOCTOR AND  
TEGAN ARE  
SURROUNDED BY  
THE KING'S KNIGHTS.

ONE BEARING A  
SURCOAT, BELT  
AND SWORD)

GEOFFREY: We must act, and  
without delay.

RANULF: There is nought we  
can do. He has Isabella held  
hostage.

GEOFFREY: Then I must to London  
to warn the King.

(HE MAKES  
TO LEAVE)

4. INT. MASTER'S TARDIS.

(THE MASTER NOW  
FREE OF HIS SIR  
GILLES COSTUME,  
BUTTONS UP HIS OWN  
PENGUIN JACKET)

MASTER: Stop Geoffrey!



5. INT. GREAT HALL. DAY.

(GEOFFREY ON HIS  
WAY TO EXIT)

KING: Sir Geoffrey, surely  
you do not take your leave so  
soon. You are but arrived.  
Attend us!

(SINCE TWO OF  
THE KING'S KNIGHTS  
HAVE BARRED HIS  
WAY GEOFFREY  
HAS NO ALTERNATIVE)

Come! We would know how you can  
think we can be in two places  
at the same time.

(THE DOCTOR, WHO  
CONTINUES TO  
THE ACCOUTRED,  
TAKES THIS IN)

6. INT. DUNGEON. DAY.

(TURLOUGH, ISABELLA  
AND HUGH.

THE IRON MAIDEN  
MATERIALISES.

TURLOUGH IS SURPRISED.

ISABELLA AND HUGH  
REACT IN SUPERSTITIOUS  
AWE.

THE MASTER, IN HIS  
ACCUSTOMED RAIMENT  
EMERGES FROM HIS  
TARDIS)

ISABELLA: The saints protect  
us!

HUGH: Another demon!

MASTER: Nay, good sir. I am  
no demon. I come to help you  
and to save the King from the  
demon who has bewitched him.

(HE MOVES TO THE  
DOOR AND CALLS  
THROUGH THE  
GRILLE)

Gaoler!

(A FACE APPEAR ON  
THE OTHER SIDE OF  
THE DOOR)

Open, good fellow. The King is  
in danger.



HUGH: Do as he says as you  
value your life!

(WE HEAR THE KEY  
IN THE LOCK AS  
THE MASTER MOVES  
BACK INTO THE  
DUNGEON)

ISABELLA: Who are you?

MASTER: I am the Master.

HUGH: And what is that?

(THE GAOLER HAS  
COME INTO THE  
DUNGEON)

MASTER: Release your lord and  
lady.

(THE MAN HESITATES  
IN CONFUSION  
AND DOUBT)

ISABELLA: Do as you are bidden!

(THE GAOLER MOVES  
TO RELEASE  
ISABELLA)

MASTER: I am the sworn enemy  
of the demon who calls himself  
the Doctor.

ISABELLA: What does this Doctor  
here?

(THE GAOLER MOVES  
TO RELEASE HUGH)



MASTER: He has come to defame the King, to bring ill repute to him.

TURLOUGH: No! That's not true!

ISABELLA: Defame the King? To what end?

MASTER: To set the barons of Britain against him. To provoke a great rebellion and topple him from the throne.

ISABELLA: Why?

MASTER: To serve the devilish Doctor's own purpose.

TURLOUGH: No, don't listen to him!

(THE GAOLER HAS  
NOW MOVED TO  
TURLOUGH)

MASTER: No, fellow! Leave him! He serves the Doctor.

(THE GAOLER DOES  
AS BIDDEN)

TURLOUGH: Don't listen to him, please! He's the evil one!

MASTER: We shall see. Heed not this beardless youth. Come, lady! I will return you to the bosom of your husband.

(ON THE TETHERED  
TURLOUGH AS WE HEAR THE  
DOOR CLOSED AND LOCKED)

7. INT. GREAT HALL. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS NOW  
ACCOUTRED AND  
LOOKS RATHER SPLENDID  
IN HIS SURCOAT)

TEGAN: (QUIETLY) Very nice.  
But what's the idea?

THE DOCTOR: You'll see.

KING: Come, is our champion  
not ready?

THE DOCTOR: Ready, sire.

KING: Then let him approach  
us with his squire.

THE DOCTOR: (TO TEGAN) That's  
you.

(RELUCTANTLY SHE  
MOVES FORWARD WITH  
THE DOCTOR)

KING: Your sword.

(THE DOCTOR  
LOOKS DOUBTFUL)

Come! Your sword! We grow  
tired. (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR DRAWS  
HIS SWORD AND  
HANDS IT OVER  
HILT FOREMOST)



KING: (cont) Kneel!

(THE DOCTOR  
KNEELS.

THE KING TOUCHES  
THE DOCTOR'S  
SHOULDER WITH  
THE SWORD)

Rise, Sir Doctor!

(THE DOCTOR  
RISES.

CUT TO RANULF  
AND GEOFFREY)

GEOFFREY: Who is this  
Doctor?

RANULF: He says he comes as  
friend.

GEOFFREY: Whence?

RANULF: Aquitaine?

(THE DOCTOR HAS  
TAKEN BACK THE  
SWORD)

KING: You are now our champion.

THE DOCTOR: Your Majesty does  
me great honour. And my first  
action in this role shall be ...

(HE POINTS TO  
SIR GEOFFREY)

... to arrest that man in the  
King's name. Arrest Sir  
Geoffrey de Lacey!



(TWO OF THE KING'S  
KNIGHTS TIGHTEN  
ON GEOFFREY)

GEOFFREY: A friend of thine  
perhaps. Not mine.

(THE DOCTOR HAS  
COME TO GEOFFREY  
AND RANULF FOLLOWED  
BY TEGAN)

THE DOCTOR: Unhand him!

(THE KNIGHTS STEP  
AWAY FROM GEOFFREY)

He is a man of honour. My lord  
Ranulf, is there a dungeon  
in this castle?

RANULF: There is.

THE DOCTOR: Do you know it,  
Sir Geoffrey?

GEOFFREY: Aye.

THE DOCTOR: Then be so good as  
to lead me to it.

KING: We like our new champion.  
He is something of a jester.

(GEOFFREY HAS  
NOT MOVED.)

THE DOCTOR DRAWS  
HIS SWORD)

THE DOCTOR: I must insist,  
Sir Geoffrey, that you take  
me to the dungeon. (cont ...)

(STILL GEOFFREY  
MAKES NO MOVE)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) You have  
no choice. Must I remind you  
that my sovereign Lord holds  
the lady Isabella hostage?

RANULF: I thought you friend.

THE DOCTOR: A friend in need  
is a friend indeed.

(THE DOCTOR  
WINKS AT  
RANULF)

Deed?

RANULF: Geoffrey?

GEOFFREY: For you, cousin.

(HE MOVES AWAY  
FOLLOWED BY THE  
TWO KNIGHTS)

THE DOCTOR: No, my friends!  
Attend the King! I have no  
need of assistance.

(THE KNIGHTS GIVE  
WAY.

THE DOCTOR SALUTES  
THE KING WITH HIS  
SWORD)

Your grace.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS  
BACK TO GEOGGREY)

Sir Geoffrey?

(GEOFFREY GOES  
FOLLOWED BY THE  
DOCTOR AND  
TEGAN)

KING: We are tired. We will  
retire and rest awhile.

(THE KING MOVES  
TO THE STAIRS  
ATTENDED BY HIS  
KNIGHTS AND  
WATCHED BY A  
BITTER RANULF)



8. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(GEOFFREY WALKS  
AHEAD OF THE  
DOCTOR AND  
TEGAN)

TEGAN: Would you very much  
mind?

THE DOCTOR: What?

TEGAN: Telling me what's  
going on?

THE DOCTOR: In the interests  
of ... security, where is the  
Master most likely to house  
his new tardis?

TEGAN: (AFTER A BEAT) A  
dungeon?

THE DOCTOR: Indeed.

(CUT TO ANOTHER  
PART OF THE  
CORRIDOR WITH THE  
MASTER, ISABELLA  
AND HUGH MOVING  
IN THE OPPOSITE  
DIRECTION TO  
THE DOCTOR AND CO.

SUDDENLY THE  
MASTER STOPS, PUTS  
A FINGER TO HIS  
LIPS AND DRAWS THE  
OTHER TWO INTO A  
DARK NICHE.

THE DOCTOR AND  
CO., PASS THEM  
BY AND THE MASTER  
INDICATES CONTINUANCE  
OF HIS JOURNEY WITH  
ISABELLA AND  
HUGH)

9. INT. DUNGEON. DAY.

(TURLOUGH LISTENS  
AS THE DOCTOR  
AND CO ARRIVE.

THE DOOR OPENS  
TO ADMIT GEOFFREY,  
THE DOCTOR AND  
TEGAN, PRECEDED  
BY THE GAOLER UNDER  
THREAT OF THE DOCTOR'S  
SWORD)

TURLOUGH: Doctor, you won't  
believe this ...

THE DOCTOR: You've seen another  
Tardis. (TO GAOLER) Release  
him!

(THE GAOLER MOVES  
TO RELEASE  
TURLOUGH)

GEOFFREY: (IN AWE) The  
maiden!

THE DOCTOR: Quite so!

GEOFFREY: Is Sir Gilles ...?

THE DOCTOR: There is no Sir  
Gilles. He was the Master  
in disguise. You could call  
him a demon.

(THE DOCTOR HAS  
SHEATHED HIS  
SWORD)

Sir Geoffrey, you are no longer  
a prisoner.



GEOFFREY: Who are you?

THE DOCTOR: A friend who wants to help.

(HE MOVES TO  
THE IRON MAIDEN)

(TO TEGAN) The Master has set up an imposter as King John of England.

TEGAN: What for?

THE DOCTOR: To change the course of history.

TEGAN: How?

THE DOCTOR: To make the King so unpopular with the Barons he'll be deposed. Unless we stop him the Master is going to rob the world of Magna Carta.

TEGAN: What possible satisfaction can that give him?

THE DOCTOR: He pulls the foundation stone out from under parliamentary democracy. Small-scale villainy by his standards but, nevertheless, something I intend to prevent if at all possible.

(THE DOCTOR PRODUCES  
THE MASTER'S  
COMPRESSER)

GEOFFREY: Why do you serve  
this imposter King?

THE DOCTOR: To gain time and  
access to this.

(THE DOCTOR TAPS  
THE MAIDEN.

HE PLACES THE  
COMPRESSER AGAINST  
THE MAIDEN.

IT ADHERES TO  
THE MAIDEN AND  
THERE IS A FAINT  
HUM)

Do you know the true King?

GEOFFREY: Aye. Did we not  
take the Crusader's oath  
together but yesterday?

THE DOCTOR: Then we must get  
you to London so you can warn  
the King.

GEOFFREY: It is but four  
hours ride.

THE DOCTOR: I can get you there  
much quicker.

GEOFFREY: Your engine?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, but we must  
first bring it here into  
the castle.

TEGAN: Why? Let's all get  
out of here while we still can.



THE DOCTOR: We must take the imposter with us.

TEGAN: What?

THE DOCTOR: To expose the Master's plan. Come on!

(AS THEY ALL MAKE  
FOR THE DOOR THE  
DOCTOR TURNS  
BACK TO PLUCK  
THE MASTER'S  
COMPRESSER FROM  
THE IRON MAIDEN  
UNDER THE PUZZLED  
GAZE OF THE GAOLER.)

THE DOCTOR PLACES  
THE COMPRESSER  
ON THE FLOOR  
NEAR THE MAIDEN.

HE TURNS TO THE  
GAOLER)

If you so much as touch  
that, something very unpleasant  
will happen to you.

TEGAN: You're never leaving  
that there for the Master?

THE DOCTOR: I am as a matter  
of fact.



10. INT. GREAT HALL. DAY.

(THE MASTER WITH  
RANULF, ISABELLA  
AND HUGH.

A FEW RETAINERS  
CLEARING THE  
TABLES IN THE  
BACK GROUND)

RANULF: I am most grateful  
... er ...?

MASTER: I am called the  
Master.

RANULF: Name what you will,  
lord Master. It shall be  
yours.

MASTER: I ask no reward.  
I wish merely to rid the  
King of his demons. That  
is why I'm here.

RANULF: How long has the  
King been thus afflicted?

MASTER: Who can tell.  
Perhaps he has always been  
accursed.

RANULF: Have we any power  
against this sorcery?

MASTER: I have.

RANULF: Then this Doctor  
demon must be captured and  
put to the fire.

- 2/27 -

MASTER: If, my lord, you will  
put your knights and men-at-  
arms at my command ...?

RANULF: It shall be done.

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TELECINE 1:

Ext. Open Ground  
in wooded area. Day.

THE DOCTOR, TEGAN,  
TURLOUGH and GEOFFREY  
are where the lists  
were erected.

There is, of course,  
no Tardis.

GEOFFREY: The tracks lead  
directly to the castle.

THE DOCTOR: The Master, of  
course.

TEGAN: Now what?

THE DOCTOR: Back to square  
one.

TEGAN: Oh!

THE DOCTOR: I'm sorry, Sir  
Geoffrey.

GEOFFREY: I will, alone, to  
London. If someone will help  
me to horse.

TURLOUGH: I will.

GEOFFREY: My thanks.

They all move back  
towards the castle.

TEGAN: Come into my parlour,  
said the spider to the fly.



THE DOCTOR: I quite like spiders.

TEGAN: Surely not ones that can  
kill you.

END TELECINE 1.

11. INT. GREAT HALL. DAY.

(THE MASTER,  
RANULF AND  
ISABELLA.

KNIGHTS AND  
MEN-AT-ARMS  
ARE IN ATTENDANCE)

RANULF: This is the lord  
Master, come to rid the King  
of his demons. Obey him  
in all things.

HUGH: (OOV) Father!

(HUGH HAS ENTERED  
WITH TWO MEN-AT-  
ARMS.

HE COMES TO RANULF)

The dungeon is empty.

ISABELLA: They have taken  
Geoffrey.

RANULF: Find these demons  
and bring them hither!

MASTER: (TO RANULF) And  
the engine. Without it they  
are helpless.

RANULF: And the blue engine!

(THERE IS A GENERAL  
DISPERSAL)

HUGH: What of the King?  
Is he guarded?

MASTER: I have seen to this.

(HUGH LEAVES WITH  
HIS MEN)

I will oversee the search,  
my lord, and then attend the  
King.

RANULF: God go with you!

(THE MASTER SMILES  
AND GOES)



12. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(KNIGHTS AND MEN-  
AT-ARMS ARE ON  
THE MOVE, NOT  
WITHOUT SOME  
APPREHENSION)

13. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(THE MASTER, LOOKING  
OUT THROUGH A SLIT  
WINDOW, SMILES  
AT WHAT HE SEES)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Wooded land.

Day.

TURLOUGH is helping  
GEOFFREY mount his  
horse.

END TELECINE 2.



14. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
TEGAN MAKE THEIR  
WAY)

TEGAN: But he couldn't get  
the Tardis in here. None  
of the outer doors is big enough.

THE DOCTOR: Not as Sir Gilles.  
But all the Master has to do  
is set co-ordinates.

TEGAN: But where would he keep  
it?

THE DOCTOR: Where he keeps the  
King?

(SUDDENLY THE  
WAY AHEAD OF THEM  
IS BLOCKED BY  
KNIGHTS AND MEN-  
AT-ARMS)

Ah ... Would one of you be  
good enough to conduct me to  
the King's chamber?

(HE IS MET WITH  
A WALL OF SILENCE)

I demand to be shown. I am  
the King's champion.

HUGH: (OOV) No longer, Sir  
Demon!

(THE DOCTOR AND  
TEGAN LOOK  
BEHIND THEM TO  
SEE HUGH AND  
HIS MEN WITH  
DRAWN SWORDS)

HUGH: (cont) Take them!

(THE MEN CONVERGE)

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Open wooded Land.

Day.

GEOFFREY riding away  
from castle.

END TELECINE 3.



15. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(A MAN-AT-ARMS  
AIMS HIS CROSSBOW  
THROUGH A SLIT  
WINDOW.

HE RELEASES THE  
BOLT)

TELECINE 4:

GEOFFREY falls from  
his horse.

END TELECINE 4.

16. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(THE MASTER NOW  
STANDS BY THE  
MAN-AT-ARMS)

MASTER: Excellent shot!

(HE SMILES)



TELECINE 5:

TURLOUGH has caught  
the riderless horse  
and is attempting to  
pacify it in order  
to mount it.

MEN-AT-ARMS surround  
him and overcome him.

END TELECINE 5.

17. INT. GREAT HALL. DAY.

(RANULF AND ISABELLA  
WATCH AS MEMBERS  
OF THEIR HOUSEHOLD  
EXAMINE THE TARDIS  
FROM A RESPECTFUL  
DISTANCE, SOME BY  
SWORD POINT.)

THE DOCTOR AND  
TEGAN ARE BROUGHT  
IN BY HUGH AND HIS  
MEN)

RANULF: And we have your  
engine, demon.

THE DOCTOR: So you have. Where  
was it?

RANULF: Where you left it,  
with the King. Did you think  
to kidnap him? Your plan is  
foiled. (OF HUGH) Where is  
Geoffrey?

THE DOCTOR: Safely on his way  
to London.

RANULF: You lie!

THE DOCTOR: He should be  
there in a few hours.

TEGAN: (WHISPERS) They're going  
to kill us.

THE DOCTOR: You have the key  
and the co-ordinates will be already  
set. Lock yourself in!

HUGH: Father, they hatch plots.

TEGAN: (TURNS ON THE DOCTOR) He does!

THE DOCTOR: (PLAYING UP) Dare you betray me?

RANULF: You have slain Sir Geoffrey?

TEGAN: No, but I believe he may be in the engine.

(RANULF TURNS TO  
SOME OF HIS MEN)

RANULF: Open it!

(THE MEN APPROACH  
THE TARDIS WITH  
SWORDS)

TEGAN: No, I must open it.  
Other demons may harm you.

(TEGAN NIPS INSIDE  
THE TARDIS AND  
CLOSES THE DOOR  
QUICKLY AFTER HER)



18. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(TEGAN LEAPS AT  
THE CONSOLE AND  
HITS A SWITCH.

THE SCANNER-SCREEN  
OPENS TO SHOW THE  
DOCTOR BACKING  
INTO A CORNER AS  
GUARDS DESCEND ON  
HIM)

TEGAN: No! (SUDDEN THOUGHT)  
I must distract them ...

(SHE STARTS TO  
FIDDLE WITH  
SWITCHES)

... Somehow.

19. INT. GREAT HALL. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR SURROUNDED  
AS SEEN ON THE  
SCANNER-SCREEN.

THE TARDIS  
DEMATERIALISES.

ALL BUT THE DOCTOR  
ARE OVERCOME BY  
FEAR.

NO LONGER SECURED  
THE DOCTOR SLIPS  
AWAY UNSEEN,  
EXCEPT BY THE  
MASTER WHO WATCHES  
FROM THE SHADOWS.

THE MASTER SMILES)

RANULF: The demon has vanished.  
Find Sir Geoffrey!

(ANOTHER GENERAL  
DISPERSAL)

20. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR MOVING  
RAPIDLY IN SEARCH  
OF THE KING'S  
CHAMBER.)



21. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(AS BEFORE.

SUDDENLY THE TIME  
ROTOR LOCKS AND  
AN ALARM ON THE  
CONSOLE SOUNDS)

TEGAN: (AFRAID) Now what?

22. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR CONTINUING  
HIS SEARCH.

HE STOPS SUDDENLY  
AS HE HEARS  
SOMETHING.

IT IS THE KING'S  
SONG, HEARD  
DISTANTLY)

SONG:

"We sing in praise of total war  
Against the Saracen we abhor,"

(THE DOCTOR MOVES  
TOWARDS THE SOUND)

"To free the tomb of Christ  
our Lord  
We'll put the known world to  
the sword."

(THE DOCTOR ARRIVES  
AT A DOOR AND  
OPENS IT.

THE SINGING GROWS  
IN VOLUME)

"There is no greater glory  
than  
To serve with gold the Son of  
man.  
No riches here on Earth shall  
see  
No scutage ..." ...  
welcome, my demon.

(THE DOCTOR HAS  
ENTERED)

23. INT. GUEST CHAMBER. DAY.

(THE CHAMBER RESERVED  
FOR THE KING.

THE DOCTOR MOVES  
INTO THE CHAMBER  
AND CLOSES THE  
DOOR QUIETLY BEHIND  
HIM.

HE IS LOOKING,  
WITH SURPRISE, AT  
A GLEAMING, METALLIC  
ANDROID WHICH STRUMS  
A LUTE AS IT SINGS.

THE ANDROID TURNS,  
AS ABOVE, TO GREET  
THE DOCTOR.

IT IS SANS HAIR,  
SANS CLOTHES)

THE DOCTOR: Your Majesty appears  
in need of a doctor.

MASTER: (O.O.V.) Allow me  
to introduce Kamelion.

(THE MASTER STANDS  
BY AN ARRAS)

THE DOCTOR: Your work?

MASTER: Alas, modesty forbids  
such a claim. Kamelion is the  
tool of an earlier invader of  
Xeraphas and instrumental in  
my escape from that benighted  
planet.



THE DOCTOR: This is your King John?

MASTER: Look again!

(THE DOCTOR TURNS  
AGAIN TO KAMELION  
WHO RETURNS TO  
THE FORM OF THE  
KING.)

THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
BACK AT THE MASTER)

THE DOCTOR: Impressive.

MASTER: A weapon used by the  
invaders of Xeraphas. A decoy.  
Capable of infinite form or  
personality.

THE DOCTOR: Interesting.

KING: Well said, my demon!  
We are complex mass of artificial  
neurons.

THE DOCTOR: And controlled by?

MASTER: Nothing more than  
simple concentration and psycho-  
kinetics. Look again!

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
AGAIN AT KAMELION  
WHO IS NOW NONE  
OTHER THAN THE  
DOCTOR HIMSELF)

THE DOCTOR: Can anyone play?

MASTER: (A  
GESTURE OF INVITATION) Please!

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
CONCENTRATEDLY AT  
KAMELION.

THE CUT SHOWS  
KAMELION NOW TO  
BE THE MASTER)

KAMELION/MASTER: Quite  
masterly!

MASTER: You flatter me! I  
prefer King John.

24. INT. TARDIS.

(TEGAN FRANTIC AS  
SHE STRUGGLES WITH  
THE CONSOLE)



25. INT. GREAT HALL. DAY.

(GEOFFREY, BOURNE  
BY MEN-AT-ARMS,  
IS LAIN GENTLY ON  
A TABLE.

HE IS MORTALLY  
WOUNDED.

RANULF, ISABELLA AND  
OTHERS.

GEOFFREY IS TRYING  
HARD TO SPEAK)

RANULF: Speak, cousin! Who  
has done this?

(GEOFFREY TRIES HARD  
TO SPEAK)

26. INT. GUEST CHAMBER. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, MASTER  
AND KAMELION)

THE DOCTOR: So Kamelion here is  
bad King John.

MASTER: Aided and abetted by  
you, his demon, and your blue  
engine.

THE DOCTOR: Cunning of you to  
confirm the superstitions put  
about by the Monks.

MASTER: Irresistible! Your  
arrival was most timely.

THE DOCTOR: A gift!

MASTER: How succinctly put!

THE DOCTOR: Your King turns  
the barons solidly against him.  
He is killed in battle or deposed  
... possibly in favour of King  
Philip of France. He cannot,  
therefore, offer Magna Carta.  
What do you think of it so far?

MASTER: I couldn't do better  
myself.

THE DOCTOR: Thus the foundations  
of parliamentary democracy will  
never be laid.

MASTER: Brilliant!

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THE DOCTOR: You can't be allowed to alter the course of history ... even indirectly.

MASTER: How do you propose to stop me?

THE DOCTOR: I shall have to give it some thought.

MASTER: You haven't much time.

THE DOCTOR: And you haven't your compressor.

MASTER: I still have my wits.

THE DOCTOR: So do I.

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27. INT. GREAT HALL. DAY.

(AS BEFORE.

GEOFFREY IS WEAKER.

HUGH ENTERS FOLLOWED  
BY MEN-AT-ARMS  
WITH A CAPTIVE  
TURLOUGH)

HUGH: Here is one not  
escaped.

RANULF: Vile villain! He  
has slain Geoffrey.

TURLOUGH: I didn't do it!

HUGH: You shall die in  
torment, caitiff!

TURLOUGH: You're always threat-  
ening me. And without the  
slightest justification!

HUGH: Be silent!

TURLOUGH: I was trying to help  
Sir Geoffrey.

RANULF: Help him?

TURLOUGH: To a horse ... to  
get to London.

RANULF: To what end?

TURLOUGH: To warn the King.

RANULF: The King is here.

(GEOFFREY WITH GREAT  
EFFORT, LIFTS AN  
ARM)

HUGH: He lives!

(RANULF, ISABELLA AND  
HUGH DRAW CLOSE  
TO GEOFFREY)

GEOFFREY: (FAINTLY) King ...  
Doctor ... seek ...

(GEOFFREY COLLAPSES  
AND DIES)

ISABELLA: Geoffrey!

HUGH: Seek the Doctor.  
Where? In hell?

RANULF: The Master will know.

HUGH: Where is he?

RANULF: He will be with the  
King. Bring the rogue!

(RANULF LEADS THE  
WAY TO THE  
STAIRS.

ISABELLA REMAINS WITH  
GEOFFREY, OTHER LADIES  
OF THE HOUSEHOLD  
IN SUPPORT)

28. INT. TARDIS. NOT TIME.

(TEGAN IN TORMENT)

TEGAN: Think! Think!



29. INT. GUEST CHAMBER. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, MASTER  
AND KAMELION)

MASTER: You would do well,  
my dear Doctor, to ponder  
that you have played directly  
into my hand.

KAMELION: And into ours.

THE DOCTOR: (OF KAMELION) He  
has a mind of his own?

MASTER: Indeed. But highly  
susceptible.

KAMELION: Dominated by our  
demons.

MASTER: You will know that the  
King and his dead brothers  
are believed to be the devil's  
work. Your interference here  
with your dreary Tardis has only  
confirmed this. You are, dare  
I say so, discredited demons.  
And, as such, you make a unique  
contribution towards altering  
the course of history. Hoist  
on your own petard! Which  
reminds me.

(HE HOLDS OUT  
A HAND)

My compressor?

THE DOCTOR: With the other  
diabolical artefacts, in the  
dungeon.

MASTER: You are generous.

THE DOCTOR: I can afford to be.

(A KNOCKING ON  
THE DOOR)

RANULF: (O.O.V.) Your Majesty?

KAMELION: Enter!

(THE DOOR OPENS  
ADMITTING RANULF  
AND HUGH WITH THE  
CAPTIVE TURLOUGH  
AND KNIGHTS AND  
MEN-AT-ARMS)

RANULF: Sire!

(HE SEES THE DOCTOR)

You have him!

KAMELION: We have him.

RANULF: Sire, they have slain  
my kinsman.

KAMELION: Such perfidy must  
not go unpunished. We would  
have boiling oil. See to it!

(RANULF SIGNS TO  
SOME MEN-AT-ARMS  
AND THEY EXIT)

TURLOUGH: Doctor! Do something!

THE DOCTOR: Yes. I'm not a  
demon for nothing.



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(THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
TOWARDS KAMELION  
AND THE MASTER  
INTERCEPTS THE  
LOOK AND SMILES)

MASTER: All right, my dear  
Doctor. Your will against mine.  
So be it!

(THE DOCTOR AND  
THE MASTER CONCENTRATE  
HARD.

THE IMAGE OF *king*  
BLURS  
SLIGHTLY.

THE BATTLE BETWEEN  
THE DOCTOR AND THE  
MASTER CONTINUES  
UNTIL IT IS SEEN  
THAT THE MASTER  
IS LESS HAPPY  
THAN HIS OPPONENT.



30. INT. TARDIS. NO TIME.

(AS BEFORE, TEGAN  
STRUGGLES WITH THE  
CONSOLE.

SHE IS NOW CRYING  
FROM FEAR AND  
FRUSTRATION.

SHE SUDDENLY LASHES  
OUT AND HITS  
SEVERAL OF THE  
SWITCHES)

31. INT. GUEST CHAMBER. NIGHT

(KAMELION'S IMAGE  
BECOMES DISTINCTLY  
BLURRED AND HE  
BEGINS TO MAKE  
STRANGE NOISES)

RANULF: The King! What ails  
the King?

MASTER: (STRANGLING VOICE)  
The Doctor! Kill!

(RANULF LOOKS AT  
THE DOCTOR AND  
DRAWS HIS SWORD,

RANULF MOVES TO  
THE DOCTOR WHO  
IS SEIZED ON BOTH  
SIDES.

THE DOCTOR IS USING  
ALL HIS WILL TO  
OVERCOME THE  
MASTER)

THE TARDIS  
MATERIALISES.

AGAIN, ALL BUT  
THE MASTER AND  
KAMELION ARE CONSUMED  
BY FEAR.

THE DOCTOR STILL  
LOST IN CONCENTRATION.

TURLOUGH, WHO HAS  
BEEN INADVERTENTLY  
RELEASED, GRABS  
RANULF'S SWORD.

KAMELION TURNS INTO  
TEGAN.

THE MASTER REACTS)

MASTER: No!

(THE DOCTOR GOES  
QUICKLY TO KAMELION/  
TEGAN.

THE MASTER MOVES  
TO INTERCEPT BUT  
IS STOPPED BY  
TURLOUGH'S SWORD)

You oppose me, boy?

TURLOUGH: I've had quite  
enough of you, whoever you are.  
Don't try me too far!



(THE DOCTOR WHIPS  
KAMELION/TEGAN OVER  
TO THE TARDIS IN  
TIME TO PREVENT  
TEGAN FROM LEAVING  
IT)

THE DOCTOR: Turlough!

(HE PUSHES KAMELION/TEGAN  
INTO THE TARDIS.

TURLOUGH BACKS QUICKLY  
TOWARDS THE TARDIS  
BRANDISHING THE SWORD)

MASTER: Stop them!

(TURLOUGH BACKS INTO  
THE TARDIS AND THE  
DOOR IS CLOSED)

Fools! Medieval misfits!

(THE TARDIS DEMATERIALISES)

Don't think you've won yet,  
Doctor!

(WITH RANULF AND  
CO. IN THE GRIP  
OF SUPERSTITIOUS  
FEAR THE MASTER  
EXITS QUICKLY)

32. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(TEGAN AND TURLOUGH  
STARE IN WONDERMENT  
AT KAMELION/TEGAN)

TEGAN: I don't believe it!

THE DOCTOR: Let me present  
Kamelion.

(KAMELION REVERTS TO  
ANDROID FORM)

TEGAN: (OF TURLOUGH) You  
see it too?

TURLOUGH: (A BIT BOTHERED)  
Yes. I'm afraid so.

(THE DOCTOR IS AT  
THE CONSOLE SETTING  
CO-ORDINATES)

TEGAN: What is it?

KAMELION: Who is it, if you  
please.

THE DOCTOR: It's a long story  
that appears to begin on Xeraphas.

KAMELION: And who knows when  
it will end?

THE DOCTOR: It will end with  
the Master.

TEGAN: You're not going to leave him behind to carry out his plan?

THE DOCTOR: He's without Kamelion and he won't be on Earth for much longer. I've jammed the dimension circuits of his Tardis. He could finish up anywhere but where he wants to go, hoist on his own compressor.



33. INT. DUNGEON. DAY.

(ON THE MASTER'S COMPRESSOR.

THE MASTER'S HAND  
IN TO PICK IT  
UP FROM THE FLOOR.

THE MASTER SMILES  
IN TRIUMPH AND  
ENTERS HIS TARDIS.

A MOMENT LATER IT  
VANISHES LIKE A CORK  
FROM A POPGUN AND  
WITH AN AMPLIFIED  
ASSOCIATED SOUND)

34. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(AS BEFORE.

THE DOCTOR STILL  
AT THE CONSOLE.

SUDDENLY THE TARDIS  
SHUDDERS AND THEN  
SPINS)

TEGAN: What was that?

(THE DOCTOR HAS  
BEGUN TOILING  
AT THE CONSOLE)

What's happening?

THE DOCTOR: She's out of  
control. (EXAMINES A DIAL)  
We're trapped in a time corridor.

TEGAN: The Master?

THE DOCTOR: No. I have the  
feeling it's someone even more  
evil than him.

SUPOSE CAM

End  
Credits:

FADE OUT